

There folowith the Interpretaciō of the names
of goddes and goddeses / as is reherſed in this
treatyſe folowynge as Poetes wyte. *John*



Cebus is as mache to say
 as the Sonne.
Apollo is þ same oꝝ god of lyght.
Athorpeus
 She wer of games.
Pluto
 God of hell.
Athynas
 Juge of hell.
Cerberus
 Porter of hell.
Col^r þ wynde aꝝ god of þ eye.
Dyana goddesse of wod & chace.
Letibe the mone oꝝ goddesse of
 waters.
Eurota goddesse of the mayow
 oꝝ spryng of the dape.
Mars
 God of batayll.
Juppter
 God of wysdome.
Juno
 Goddesse of ryches.
Saturne
 God of colde.
Ceres
 Goddesse of coꝝne.

Cupido
 God of loue.
Othea
 Goddesse of wysdome.
Fortune
 The varyant goddesse.
Pan
 God of sheperdes.
Flys
 Goddesse of frute.
Neptunus.
 God of the se.
Athynetue
 Goddesse of batayll oꝝ of
 heruest.
Bachus
 God of wyne.
Mercurys
 God of language.
Venus
 Goddesse of loue.
Dyscorde
 Goddesse of debate / oꝝ
 of varyans.
Attropos
 De the.

Here endeth the interpretacyon of the names of
 goddes and goddesse / as is reherled hereafter
 in this treatise folowynge as poetes wyte.



When Ihebus the crabbe had
here his court conne.
And towarde the Leon his Jour-
ney gan take
To loke on Hyctogoras spere /
I had begonne.

¶ Syttynge all solytarye alone besyde a lake.
¶ Musynge on a maner how that I myght make.
¶ Reason and sensualyte in one to accorde
¶ But I coude not byynge aboute the manacorde.

¶ For longe or I myght slepe me gan oppresse.
¶ So ponderously I coude make non oblitacle.
¶ In myne hede was full such an heuynesse.
¶ I was fayne to draue to myne habytacle.
¶ To rowne in a pylowe me semeth beste tryacle
¶ So I leyde me downe my dysleale to releue.
¶ A none came i Morpleus and roke me by the sleue

¶ And as I loolaye halfe in a traunce.
¶ Betwene slepyng and wakynge he bad me aryse.
¶ For he sayde I muste gyue attendaunce.
¶ To the grete Courte of Hynos the Justyce.
¶ He nought auayled apenst hym to splogyse.
¶ For it is ofte sayd by them that yet lyues.
¶ He muste nedes go that the deuell dyspues.

¶ When I see no better but I must go
¶ I sayd I was redy at his commandment
¶ Wheder that he wolde me lede to or fro

¶ Soo by J arose and forth with hym went.
¶ Tyll he had me brought to the parlamente.
¶ Where Pluto late and kepe his estate.
¶ And with hym Hynos the Juge desperate.

¶ But as we thider warde went by the way.
¶ J hym besought his name me to tell.
¶ Wherpleus he sayd thou me call may.
¶ As I sayd J than where do ye dwell.
¶ In heven / or in erth / eyther elles in hell.
¶ He sayd myne abydyng most comenly.
¶ Is in a lytell corner called fantasy.

¶ And as soone as he these wordes had sayd.
¶ Cerberus the porter of hell with his cheyue.
¶ Brought thider Colus in ragges euill arayde.
¶ Agaynst whom Neptun⁹ & Dyana dyd cōpleyne.
¶ Saynge thus. O Hynos thou Juge souereyne.
¶ Gyue thy cruell iugement ayen this traptoure so.
¶ That we may haue cause to pseyse thy lord Pluto.

¶ Then was there made a proclamacyon.
¶ In Plutos name commaunded scyence.
¶ Upon the payne of it rayte correccyon.
¶ That Dyana & Neptun⁹ myght haue audyence.
¶ To declare they grete of the grete offence.
¶ To them done by Colus / wheron they cōplayned.
¶ And to begyn Dyana was constrained.

¶ Whiche thus begynneth as ye shall here.

C Saynge in this wyse. O thou ladye Pluto.
C With thy iuge Hypnos lpytynge with the in fere.
C Erecute your fury vpon Colus soo.
C Accordynge to the offence that he to me hath do
C That I haue no cause fozther to appelle.
C Which yf I do shall not be for your welle.

C Remembre fyrst how I a goddesse pure.
C Ouer all desertes / forestes and chaces.
C Haue the gypdyng and vnder my cure.
C This traytourt colus hath many of my places.
C Destroyd with his blastes a dayly me manaces.
C Where on y wood is he shall make it playne
C If he to his lyberte maye relete agayne.

C The greteste trees that any man may fynde.
C In forest to shade the dere foz ther comfozte.
C He breketh the alondre or rentyth the rote & ryds
C Out of the erthe this is his dysporte.
C So that the dere shall haue neo reiozte.
C With wyzte tyme to noo maner shade.
C Where throughe the game is lykly to fade.

C Whiche to my name a reproche synguler.
C Sholde be foz euer whyle the woylde laste.
C And to all the goddes an hygh dyspleasure.
C To se the game so dystroyed by his blaste.
C Wherfoze a remedy putuey in haste.
C And let hym be punysshed after his offence.
C Consyder the cryme and gyue your sentence.

And whan Dyana had made her compleynt.
To Hypos the tuge in Plutos presence.
Came forth Neptun^{us} w^{ith} bylage pale and ferynt.
Desyryng of raucoure to haue audyence.
Sayng thus Pluto to thy magnyfyence.
I shall teche the what this creature
Colus hath done me out of mesure.

Thou knowest well that I haue the charge.
ouer all the see / and therof god I am.
No wypp may saye I heruel / vote / ne barge.
Grete karys noz hulke w^{ith} on y^luge man.
But he haue my souerayndyte than.
Whome offendeth w^{ith} in my iurysdyccyon.
Dought to submyt hym to my co^{re}ccyon.

But in as moche as it is now loo.
That ye hym here haue as your pylonere.
I shall the see my complaynt loo.
Wherfore I pray you that ye wylt here.
And let hym not escape out of your daungere.
Tyll he haue made full sythe and recompence.
For hurtynge my name thugh his grete offence.

First to begyn this Colus hath ofte.
Made me to retourne my cours agayne nature.
With his grete blastes whan he hath be a losse.
And charged me to labour ferre out of mesure
That it was gret merueyl how I myght endure
The come of my tyme w^{ill} testyfy.

¶ That on the see bankes Ige beten full hye.

¶ Secondly where my nature is.

¶ Both toeb and flowe and so my cours to kepe.

¶ Ofte of myne entent hath he made me mys.

¶ Where as I shulde haue fylled dyches depe.

¶ At a full water I myght not sheder crepe.

¶ Before my season came to retorne agayne.

¶ And than went I faster than I wolde certeyne.

¶ Thus he hath me bypurchen agayn myne entente.

¶ And contrary to my cours naturall.

¶ Where I shulde haue be / he made me absent.

¶ To my grete dyshonoure and in eschepall.

¶ Dothyng he vnde that worste was of all.

¶ For where I my sauegarde graunted.

¶ Lay in that coste he comenly haunted.

¶ Of very pure malyce and selfewyll.

¶ Them to destroy in despyte of me.

¶ To whome I promysed bothe in good and yll.

¶ For to be the protectoure in all aduersyte.

¶ That to them shulde fall vpon the see

¶ And euen sodenly or they coude beware.

¶ With a soden fury he lapped them in care.

¶ And full oft syty with his boyfious blaste.

¶ Or they myght beware he droue them on y. sonde.

¶ And other whyl he brake top sayle and mast.

¶ Whiche caused the to peryshe or they cam to lode.

¶ .i. l. l.

¶ Then curles they the tyme þeuer they me fonde.
¶ Thus amonge the people lost is my name.
¶ And so by his labour put I am to blame

¶ Consyder this mater and ponder my cause.
¶ Tender my complaynt as ryght requyrezth.
¶ Shewe forth your sentence with a bryfe clause.
¶ I may not longe tary the tyme fast expyrezth.
¶ The offence is grete wherefore it despyrezth
¶ The more greuous payne and hasty iugement.
¶ For offence done wylfull wyl none aduylment

¶ And whan þe god Pluto a whyle had hi bethought
¶ He rowned with Hynos what was to do.
¶ Then he sayd openly loke thou sayle nought.
¶ Thy sentence to gyue without fauoure so.
¶ Lyke as thou hast herde the causes the to.
¶ And soeuenly dele bytweene these ptyes twayne.
¶ That none of the haue cause on þe other to cōpleyne.

¶ Then sayd Hynos full indyfferently.
¶ To Dyana and Neptunus is there ony more.
¶ That ye wyl declare agayne hym openly
¶ Say in dede they sayd we kepe none in store.
¶ We haue sayd ynoughe to punyshe hym fore.
¶ If ye in this mater be not partypall.
¶ Remembre your name was wonte to be egall

¶ Well than sayd Hynos now let vs se
¶ What this boysteous Colus for hymselfe can say.

¶ For here / Prima facie to vs doth appere.
¶ That he hath offended no man can say nay.
¶ Wherefore thou Colus without more delay
¶ Shape vs an answer to thyne accusement
¶ And elles I must procede vpon thy iugement.

¶ And even as Colus was onwarde to haue sayd.
¶ For his excuse / came in a meileger.
¶ Fro god Appolo to Pluto and hymprayed
¶ On his behalfe that he without daungere.
¶ Wolde to hym come and bynge with hym in fere.
¶ Dyana and Neptunus vnto his banker.
¶ And yf they dysdeyned he hym selfe wold them fet

¶ More ouer he sayd that god Appolo.
¶ Desyred to haue respyte of the iugement.
¶ Of Colus / bothe of Dyana and Pluto.
¶ So Dyana & Neptun⁹ were ther with content.
¶ And yf they were dyspoled to assent.
¶ That he myght come vnto his p^resence.
¶ He it desyred to knowe his offence.

¶ What say ye hereto sayd Pluto to them tweyne.
¶ Wyll ye bothe assent that it shall be thus
¶ Ye sayd the goddesse for my parte certeyne.
¶ And I also sayd this god Neptunus.
¶ I am well pleased quod this Colus.
¶ And when they had a whyle thus togyder spoke
¶ Pluto commaunded the courte to be broke.

¶ And than to gyde went they in fere.
¶ Pluto and Neptunus ledynge the goddesse.
¶ Whome folowed Cerberus with his pysonere.
¶ And alderlaste with grete heuyneſſe.
¶ Came I and Noxleus to the ſortereſſe.
¶ Of the god appolo vnto his banket.
¶ Where many goddes and goddeſſes met.

¶ Whan Appolo ſe that they were come.
¶ He was ryght glad and prayed them to ſyt.
¶ Ray ſayd Dyana this is all and ſome.
¶ Ye ſhall me pardone I ſhall not ſyt yet.
¶ I ſhall fyrſte knowe why Colus abyde.
¶ And what excuſyon ſhall on hym be doo.
¶ For his offence / well ſayd Appolo.

¶ Madame ye ſhall haue all your pleaſure.
¶ Syth that it wyl none other wyſe be.
¶ But fyrſte I praye you let me the mater here.
¶ Why he is brought in this perpleyre.
¶ Well ſayd Pluto that ſhall ye ſoone ſe.
¶ And gan declare euen by and by.
¶ Both theyr complayntes ordynatly.

¶ And whan Appolo had herde the reporte.
¶ Of Pluto in a maner ſmylynge he ſayd.
¶ I ſe well Colus thou haſt ſmall comforte.
¶ Thy ſelfe to excuſe thou mayſt be diſmayde.
¶ For to here ſo grete complayntes aſen the layde.
¶ And not with ſoundynge yf thou can ſay oughte.

For thynz o vne wele say and saynought.

Nota.

For sothe sayd Colus yf I had respyte

Where to an answere coude I counterfete.

But to haue theyr grace moze is my delyte.

Wherfore I pray you all for me to entrete.

That I may by your request their good grace gete

And what payne or grete ye for me proude.

Without ony grutchynge I shall it abyde.

A lo good madame sayd god Appollo.

What maye he do moze but se we to your grace.

Reholde how the teares from his eyen goo.

It is satisfaccion halfe for his trespass.

Now glaypous goddes she we your petyo^r face.

To this poze pyloner at my request.

All we for your honour thynke thus is best.

And yf it lyke yourto do in this wyse.

And so to forgyue hym clerely his offence.

One thynge surely I wylI you promyse:

If he ought rebelle and make respytence.

Dysobey vnto your sentence.

For every tree that he maketh fall.

Out of the earth an / C / ryle shall.

Soo that your game shall not dyscrease.

For lacke of shade I dare vnder take.

Well sayd Appollo sayd she than wylI I seace.

Of all my rancour and mercy with you make.

And than god Neptuneus in this maner spake.
Saynge thus / Appolo though Dyana hy release.
Yet shall he sue to me to haue his pease.

A sayd Appolo ye wende I had forgete.
You for lady Dyana the goddesse
Say thynke not so for I wyll you entrete
As well as her without longe processe
Wyll ye agre that Ihebus your maystrysse.
May haue the guydyng of your barpaunce.
I shall abyde quod he her ordynaunce.

Well than quod Appolo I pray you goddes all.
And goddesse that ben here present.
That ye companable wyll a boorde fall.
Say than sayd Orhea it is not conueniente.
A due ordre in every place is expediente.
To be had wherfoze ye may not let.
To be your owne marshall at your owne banquet.

And whan Appolo it wolde none other be.
He called to hym Aurora the goddesse.
And sayd though ye wepe ye shall befoze me.
Iykepe your cours and put your selfe in prease
So he her set fyrst at his owne messe.
With her moyst clothes w teres all be spreynt.
The medowes in may he w therof ther cōpleynt.

Afte her sate Mars myghty god and stronge.
With a flamme of fyre enuyroned all a bout

A crowne of yron on his heed / a spere in his honde.
It semed by his chere as he wolde haue fought.
And nexte vnto hym as I perceyue mought.
Sate the goddesse Dyana in a mantell fyne.
Of blacke sylke purpyled with poudred ermyne.

Lyke as she had taken the mantell and the synge.
And next vnto her arrayed ryally.
Sate the god Iuppter in his demeanyng.
Full sad and wyle he semeth sekerly.
A crowne of tynne stode on his heed.
And that I recorde of all phylosophers.
That I tell stode of coyne kepe in theyr cofers.

Joynd to hym in syttinge next there was.
The goddesse Juno full ryche helysene.
In a sercote that shone as bryght as any glas.
Of goldsmith werke w spangles wrouzt bydene.
Of ryall ryches wanted she none I wene.
And nexte to her sate the god Saturne.
That ofte syth causeth many one to mouene.

But he was clad me thought straungely.
For of froste and snowe was all his aray.
In his honde he helde a faucon all bloody.
It semeth by his chere as he wolde make a fray.
A bandycke of flykles aboute his necke gay.
He had / and aboue on hyght on his heed
Couchyd w hayle ston / he wored a crowne of leed

And nexte in order was set by hys syde
Ceres the goddesse in a garment
Of sacke clothe made with sleeves large & wyde.
Embrowdered with sheues and spyes bent
Of all maner greynes she sealed the patente
In token that she was the goddesse of corne.
Olde Doctes saye she beareth the bearest borne.

Then was there set the god Cupydo.
All freshe and galaunte and colly in aray.
With ouches and rynges he was beset so.
The palays therof were as though it had be daye
A kerchiffe of plesanns stode over his helme ay.
The goddesse. Ceres he looked in the face.
And with one arme he her dydenbrace.

Nexte to cupydo in order by and by.
Of wordly wysdom sat the foxerelle.
Called Othea chese grounde of polycy.
Ruler of knyghthode of prudence the goddesse.
Clad all in purple was she more and lesse.
Sawe on her hede a crowne there stode.
Touched with perles orient fyne and good.

And nexte to her was god Pluto set.
With a berke myste cnygond all aboute.
His clothes was made of a smeky net.
His coloure was both within and without.
Foule /erks and dymme his eyen grete and stoute
Of fyre and sulfure all his odoure wale.

¶ That was me whyle I behelde his face

¶ Fortune the Goddesse with her pasty face.

¶ Was vnto Pluto nexte in order set.

¶ Marryant she was ay in houre space.

¶ Her whele was redy to tourne without let.

¶ Her gowne was of gaydy grene chamelet.

¶ Chaungeable of sondy dyuerse colours.

¶ To the condycions accordyng to her houres.

¶ And by her sat thoughte he vntoerthy were.

¶ The reorde god Pan of Sheperdes the gyde.

¶ Clad in russet fere and breched lyke a here.

¶ With a grete terbor hangyng by his syde.

¶ A Shepcocke in his honde he spored for no pyde.

¶ And by his fete lay a pyckered curte.

¶ He rateled in the throte as he had the murre.

¶ Thus the goddesse bare hym company.

¶ For at the table nexte she sat by syde.

¶ In a close kytel embrowdered curpously.

¶ In branches and leues brode large and wyde.

¶ Grene as ony grasse in the somer tyde.

¶ Of all maner frute she had the gouernaunce.

¶ Of saours odiferous was her sustenaunce.

¶ Nexte to her than was the god Neptuneus set.

¶ He saoured lyke a fysher of hym I spake before.

¶ It semeth by his clothes as they had be wete.

¶ About hi in his gyrdelsted hung fyshes many a scope

Of his straunge apace merueyled I fox.
A Wypppe with a top and a sayle was his cresse
He thought he was gayly dysgyled at the feste

Then toke Mynerue the goddesse her sete.
Joyntly to Neptunus all in curas cladde.
Gaitelets on her bondes / a sabatous on her fete.
She looked about as though she had be made.
An hames and a sythe on her hede she hadde.
She wored two bokelets one by her syde.
That other pe wote were this was all her pryde.

Then cam the god bach? & by her set hym do wone
Holdynge in his honde a cuppe full of wyne.
Of grene vyne leues he wereth a Joly crowne
He was clad in clustres of grapes good and fyne.
A garlonde of yuy he chose for his sygne
On his hede he had a threde bare kendall hode.
A gynilot and a fauset therupon uode.

Nerte hym sat phebus with her coloure pale.
For she was of tace but of complexion feynte.
She sayd she rewoled Neptun? & made hy bayl.
And ones in the moneth w pheb? was she meinte.
Allone were she Ceres were acynte.
Thus she fate and toloe the myght of her nature.
And on her hed she wored a crowne of syluer pure.

Joyntly to her Marcurpus toke his see.
As came to his cours wytnesse the zodpake.

¶ He had a gylden tonge as fell for his degree.
¶ In eloquence of language he passed all the packe.
¶ For in his talkynge no man coude fynde no lacke.
¶ Abow with quycke syluer he had in his hande.
¶ Multyplyers knowe it well in euery lande.

¶ By hym late dame xiens colour crystallyne.
¶ Whole longe here shone as wyre of golde byght.
¶ Cryspe was her skyn/her eyen columbyne.
¶ Garnysht my herte her chere was so lyght.
¶ Patrones of plesaunce he named well she myght.
¶ A smocke was her wede garnysht curyously.
¶ But aboue all other she had a wanton eye.

¶ On her heed she wered a red copet crowne.
¶ A nosegay she had made full plesauntely.
¶ Byt wene her and Aurora Appolo set hym do wone.
¶ With his beames byght he shone so feruently.
¶ That he therwith gladded all the company.
¶ A crowne of pure golde was on his heed set.
¶ In sygne that he was mayster & lord of pbancket.

¶ Nota.

¶ Thus was the table set rounde aboute.
¶ With goddes & goddesses as I haue you tolde.
¶ A waytynge on the borde was a grete route.
¶ Of sage phylosophers and poetes manyfolde.
¶ There was sad Sychero and Arystotle olde.
¶ Cholome Dorothe with Dyogenes.
¶ Plato Myllchala and wyle Socrates.

¶ Soites a Saphy^r w^h Hermes stode behynde.
¶ Auycen & auerops w^h them were in lere.
¶ Galpen and pporas that physyke haue in mynde.
¶ W^h helpe of Esculappyon to warde them dyewe nere.
¶ W^h pylil Grace Dyd and Dnere.
¶ Euclyde and Albert gaue they^r attendaunce.
¶ To do the goddes and goddesles plelaunce.

¶ Horeberded Dyph^e was there w^h his harpe.
¶ And as a poete musycall made he melody.
¶ Other my^stral had they non saue Pan gā to carpe
¶ O^f it is leude bagpype whiche caused p^r company.
¶ To laugh / yet more there were yf I sholde not ly.
¶ Some ponge some olde bothe better and werce.
¶ But mo of they^r names can I not reherce.

¶ O^f all maner deyntes there was habundaunce.
¶ O^f metes and drynkes foyson plentuous.
¶ In came Dylcorde to haue made barpaunce.
¶ But there was no rone to let her in that hous.
¶ The goddes remembred the scylme odpous.
¶ Amonge the thre goddesse p^r he had wrought.
¶ At the feest of Peleus wherfore they thought.

¶ They wolde not w^h her dele in auenture.
¶ Lest she them brought to some inconuenient.
¶ She seyng this was w^rathe out of measure.
¶ And in that grete w^rathe out of the palayce w^rolt.
¶ Saynge to her selfe p^r chere they sholde repent.
¶ And anone w^h Antropos happed she to mete.

¶ As he had ben a goost came in a wyndynge hys

¶ She toke hym by the hande & rowned in his ere.

¶ And tolde hym of the banker þ was so deely care.

¶ How she was receyued & what chere she had ther.

¶ And how every god late in his estate.

¶ Is it thus qu Antropos what in the deuyls date.

¶ Well he sayd I se well how the game gothe.

¶ One a yer for your sake shall I make the wrothe.

¶ And whan she had hym all togyder tolde.

¶ From her he departed & of her toke his leue.

¶ Saynge that for her sake his way take he wolde.

¶ In to the palays his matters to newe.

¶ And as he thens wente he trowed them to greue.

¶ With such tydynge as he wolde them tell.

¶ So forth he went and spake wordes fell.

¶ Whan he came in the ptesence of the goddes all.

¶ As he had ben mad he loked hym about.

¶ His herte from his body downe he let fall.

¶ And on a rude maner he saluted all the route.

¶ With a tolde bope spekyng wordes floute.

¶ But he spake all holowe as it had ben one.

¶ Had spoke in an other worlde that had wo begone.

¶ He stode forth boldly with gryn countenance.

¶ Saynge on this wyse as ye shall here.

¶ All ye goddes gve attendaunce.

¶ Unto my wordes without ony daungere.

Remember he howe made me your offycere.
All tho with my darte synally to chaſtyle.
That you dylobeyed or wolde your lawe dyſpyſe.

And for the moze ſurete ſealed my patent.
Gyuyng me full power ſo to occupy.
Wherto I haue employed myn entent.
And that can dame nature teſtyfye.
If ſhe be examyned ſhe wyll it not deny.
For whan ſhe forſaketh ony creature.
I am alway redy to take hym to my cure.

Thus haue I duely with all mydelygence.
Executed the offyce of olde antyquyte.
Come by you graunted by your comen ſentence.
For I ſpared none hygh ne lowe of degre.
So that on my parte no fault hath be.
For as ſoone as ony to me commytted wale:
I ſmote hym to the herte he had non other grace.

Ectoꝝ of Troy for all his cheualry.
Alexandꝛe the grete & myghty conqueroure.
Iulys Cezar with all his company.
Dauid ne Iolue noꝝ worthy Arthoure.
Charles the noble that was ſo grete of honoure.
Noꝝ Judas Machabee for all his true herte.
Noꝝ Godfrey of Bolegne coude me not a ſerte.

Nabugodonozꝛ for all his grete pryde.
Noꝝ the kynge of Egypte cruell Pharo.

Iason ne Hercules went they neuer so worde.
Coloras Hanyball noz gentyll Scypyo.
Cyrus Achilles noz many an other mo.
If or fayre noz foule of me they gate no grace.
But at the last I sealed them all with my mace.

Thus haue I brought euery creature.
To an ende / bothe man fyllhe and beest.
And euery other thyng in whome dame nature.
Hath ony Jurisdycyon eyther moost or leest.
Excepte onely one / in whome your behest.
Is to me broken for ye me promysed.
That my myght of none wolde haue be dyspyssed.

Wherof the contrary dare I well auowre.
Is trewe / for one there is that wyll not apply.
Unto my correccyon noz in no wyse bowe.
To the dynt of my darre for dole noz desteny.
What comferte he hath noz the cause why
That he so rebelleth I can not thynke of ryght:
But yf ye hy graunted your alders safecondyght.

And yf ye so haue / than do ye not as goddes.
If or a goddes wyrtynge may not reuerled be.
Yf it wolde I wolde not gyue you. ii. peleroddes.
If or graunte of your patent of offycynere of fee.
Wherfore in this mater do me equyte.
Accordynge to my patent for tyll this be do.
Ye haue no moze my seruyce noz my good wyll.

B.iii.

And whan all the goddes had antropos hered:
As they had ben wode brayde by all at ones.
And sayd they wold not rest tyll he were conquered.
Taken and dystroyed body blode and bones.
And that they dyde I were grete orhes for þ none.
That lad to dyspyce that was so malaperte.
They sayd he shold be taught for to be so pette.

Well sayd Appolo yf he on the erthe be.
With my brennyng chase I shall hym confoude.
In sayth quod Neptunus and yf he kepe the se.
He may be well sure he shall be drowned.
A lyf sayd Mars this hane we founde.
That and ony dyslobered our goodly pcepte.
We may well thynke we haue to longe slepte.

But neuertheles where I may hym fynde.
With thoder a lyghnyng aboute I shall hym chase.
And I quod Saturnus before and behynde.
With my bytter colde shall we we by harde grace.
Well sayd Mercurius yf I may se his face.
For euer of his speche I shall hym depyue.
So that he were better dede than aloue.

Ye quod Othen yet may he well be.
In the ayre where he wyll and aske you no leue.
Wherfore my counsell is that all we.
May entrete Neptun⁹ his rancoure toforpene.
And than I dout not Colus wyll by myscheue.
So may ye be sure he shall you not escape.

And elles of your angre he wyll make but a tape.

But for to tell you how Colus was brought.

In daunger of Pluto yet had I forget.

Wherfore on this matre forther wyll I nought.

Procede tyll I therof haue knowlege you let.

A he fell on a day the weder was wele.

And Colus thought he wold on his dyspate.

Go to reioye his spyptes and comfote.

He thought he wolde se what was in the groude.

And in a brauers forth he gan hym dresse.

A drough had the er the late befoze founde.

That caused it to thynne & krawp more and lesse.

Some only by were consteyned by durtelle.

Was the grounde to close his superfyce all face.

So strait that to escape Colus had no space.

This seynge Colus he styll with in a bode.

Sekyng where he myght haue gone terre or nere.

Anone he was aspyed and one to Pluto rode.

And tolde hym how Colus was in his daunger.

Than sayd he to Cerber^{us} fet me that pyloner.

Tyll I haue hym sene let hym not go at large.

As þ^e wylte answer of hym I gyue the charge.

Thus was this Colus take pyloner.

Than happed it so that the same day.

Pluto had preyed for a geete matre.

Argues to lye in his robe of ray.

¶ Wherefore Cerberus took the next way
¶ And led hym to the place where the courte walke.
¶ Where I tolde you Orpheus brought me.

¶ So hyder came Dyana carped in a carre.
¶ To make her compleynt as I tolde you all.
¶ And so dyde Neptuneus y^e doth make and marre.
¶ Walowynge whis waves & tobyng as a ball.
¶ They mater they meued fall what may befall.
¶ There was the fyrst syght that euer I them sawe.
¶ And yf I neuer be agayne I care not a strawe.

¶ But now to my mater to retourne agayne.
¶ And to begyn newe where I lefte
¶ Whan all the goddes had done theyr besypayne.
¶ The way to controue how he sholde be refte.
¶ Of his lyfe Antropos had no cause este.
¶ To cōplayne than Phobus sterte vpon her fete.
¶ And sayd I pray you let me speke a worde yet.

¶ O thea meneth well to say on this wyse.
¶ But all to entrete Neptune I hope shall not ned.
¶ He semeth I alone durst take the enterpryse.
¶ Other I am begyled or elles I shall spede.
¶ How say ye Neptuneus shall I do this dede.
¶ Wyll ye your rancoure cease at my request.
¶ Madame quod he: rule me as ye lyketh best.

¶ Gramercy sayd she of your good wyll.
¶ That it pleaseth you to shewe me that fauoure.

¶ Wherefore the goddes hyght pleyer. to fulfill.
¶ Performe my desyre and leue all othe rancoure.
¶ For our elders wele and sauynge of oure honoure.
¶ Agayne this colus that ye long haue had.
¶ It is done quod he forsothe than am I gold.

¶ Sayd he now than Colus be thou to us trewe.
¶ Keepe well the aye and our grete rebell.
¶ Whap we than lone euer to us subdewe.
¶ Yes and that quod Colus ye shall here tell.
¶ Nowhere in the aye shall he rest nor dwell.
¶ If he do therat put me in the faulte.
¶ With my better blades so shall I hym asaute.

¶ What sayd the god Pluto what is his name.
¶ That thus presumpt agayne vs to rebell.
¶ Vertu quod antropos that haue he moche shame.
¶ He is neuer confounded thus of hym here I tell.
¶ I sayd this Pluto in dede I know hym well.
¶ He hath ben eues myn better enemy.
¶ Wherefore this mater open I hym take wyll I.

¶ For all the baytes that we for hym haue layde.
¶ Without my helpe be not worth a pere.
¶ For though ye all the contrary had sayd.
¶ Yet wolde he brede ryght nygh your althers tre.
¶ No maner of thyng can hym hurte ne dere.
¶ Save onely a sone of my balarde.
¶ Whole name is byce he kepeth in y bararde.

C. i.

¶ Wherefore thou Cerberus now 3 the dyschärge
¶ Of Colus and wyl that thou heder fet.
¶ And here lone byce and say that 3 hym charge
¶ That he to me come without ony let
¶ Armed at all poyntes for a day is set
¶ That he with Vertu for all the goddes sake
¶ In our defence must on hym that batayle take

¶ Forth than went Cerberus with his fyrre cheyne,
¶ Brought thyder byce as he commaunded was.
¶ A yent noble Vertu that batayle to dyspreigne
¶ On a glydyng serpent rydyng a grette pace.
¶ Fourmed lyke a dragon scaled harde as glas.
¶ Whose mouthe flamed fyre without fayle
¶ Wpages had it serpentyne and a longe caille

¶ Armed was byce all in curte boyle
¶ Harde as horne / blacker ferre than sote.
¶ An bugoodly septe folowed hym perde.
¶ Of unhapp capteynes of myschefe crop and rote.
¶ Wyde was the fyrst that next hym rode god wote.
¶ On a corynge Lyon nexte whome came enuye.
¶ Syttinge on a wolfe he had a scornefull eye.

¶ Wrath beströde a wyde boze & next by gā ryde.
¶ In his honde he bare a bloody swerde
¶ Next whom came couptole 3 goth so ferre & wyde
¶ Rydyng on an Olyfaute as he had ben a ferde.
¶ After whom rode Glotony with his fat berde.
¶ Syttinge on a bere with his grette bely.

And nerte hym on a gote folowed Lecher

Slouth he was so slepy he came all behynde.

On a dull asse a full wery paise.

These were the capteynes þy vycs conde fynde.

Best to let his frids and folowe in the chace.

As for pety capteynes many mo there was.

As sacrilege symony and dysymulacyon.

Manflaunter moorde thefte and extorcyon.

Arragauice þe presumcyon with contumacy.

Contempcyon Contempte and Inobedyence.

Dalce þrowardnes grete zelaly.

Wodnes Hate Strype and Impacience.

Unkyndnes Oppressyon w. wofull neglygence.

Mutynure Dyschete falshode and Detracyon.

Usury Detury Lye and Adulacyon.

Wronge Raupne Sturdy vyolence.

Fals iugement with Obstynacyon.

Deceyte Dronknes and Improuydenes.

Boldnes in yll with foule Rybaudy.

Fornycacyon Incest and Adououry.

Unchamefastnes with Brodygalyte.

Blafsme Waynglozy and woofloely banys.

Ignorauce Dysfydenes with Ipocrysy.

Scysme Rancoure Debate and Offence.

Herysy Erroure with ydolatry.

Sewfangynes and lotell false Pretence.

C. li.

Inordinate desyre of worldly excellences.
Fayned pouerte with apostasy.
Dysclawnde scorne and withynde Jelousy.

Homeborne bandys false magnificence.
Treysoun abusyon and pety lychbery
Calumpnyon with horryble vengeance.
Came alooflaste of that company.
All these pety captaynes folowed by and by.
She wynged them selfe in the palays wyde.
And sayd they were redy that batayle to abyde.

Pylenes set the comens in aray.
Without the palayce on a fayne felde.
But there was an host for to make a fray.
It rowe such another neuer man behelde
Many was the wepon amonge the þe they welde.
What they were that came to that dyspoyte.
I shall you declare of many a sondy soyte.

There were hosters crakers & bybours.
Draters facers stretchers and wythers.
Shamfull shakels solepne claudours.
Oppressours of people and myghty crakers.
Mayntenours of quatelles horryble lychers.
Theues traytours with false heretikes.
Chartrats lozgeters and many scylmatykes.

Dreuy Symonpakes with false blers.
Multyplyers / corne walshers and clyppers.

CWonge blurpers with grete extorponers.
CWachters glosers and laye flatterers.
CWaipevous murmurers with grete clatterers.
CCregetours Trysellers fayners of tales.
CWaltynous lordeynes and pyphers of males.

CRouers vagabundes forgers of lerynges.
CRobbers Reuers Rauenous Ryphellers.
CChoppers of Chyrches fynders of tydynges.
CWetters of maters and money makers.
CStalkers by nyght with Euyldroppers.
CFyghters Brawlers Bickers of loue dayes.
CGetters Chyders Caulers of frayes.

CTyttylles Tyrantes with Tourmentours.
CCurled apostatts Relygyous dysymulers.
CClosters Carders with comon balardours.
CTyburne colops and Purkbutterers.
CDelary knyghtes double tellynge Wyllers.
CGapioly capiteres with hostellers of the strewes.
CHoers and Baudes that many bale Brewes.

CWolde blasphemers with false pprocytes.
CWothellers Wokers abhomyable swerers.
CDypylles dasterdes dyspylers of ryghtes.
CHomycydes Dopsoners and Comon murderers.
CScoldes caytyues Comberous clappers.
CYdolatours Enchauntours with false regenates.
CSotyll ambydexters and sekens of debate.

C.iii.

Pseudo prophetes false Sodemytes.
Quesmers of chyldren with fornycatours
Wets woldes that suffer synne in theyr syghtes.
Auoutres and abhomyable auountours.
Of synne grete clappers and makers of clamours
Anthyptes & vnlustes came all to that game.
Wulkes & lollies þe myght not thynke for shame.

These were þe comons that came thider þe day.
Redy boone in batayle werte to abyde.
Appolo them beholdynge began to say.
To the goddes and goddesse beynge there þe tyde
He semeth conuenient an hawode to ryde.
To werte & byd hym to batayle make hym boone.
Hymselfe to defende forsoth it shall be soone.

And let hym not be lode only take.
All dyspuruaide or that he be ware.
For than wolde our dyshonoure awake.
If he were cowardely taken in a snare.
Vee quod wyce for that haue I no care.
I wyll auantage take where I may
That herynge doxpleus pryuelly stole away.

And went to warne werte of all this fray
And bad hym awake and make hym stronge.
For he was lyke to endure that day
A grete mortall wounde as it were euensonge.
With wyce wherfore he bad hym not longe.
Tary to sende after more socoure.

Cf he dyde it sholde to the hym to dolour.

And bryefly the mater to be declared.

Ays as ye haue herde bothe begynnynge & ende;

Weill quod Vertu he shall not be spared.

To the felde I wyll go how it wende.

But gramercy Horpleus myn owne dere frende;

Of your trewe herte and faythfull entent.

That ye in this mater to me warde haue ment.

This done Horpleus departed awayne.

Fro Vertu to the palayse retornynge agayne.

None hym aspyed that I dare well saye.

In whiche tyme Vertu dyde his hely payne.

People to reyse his quarell to maynteyne.

Imagynacyon was his messengere.

He went to warne people both fer and nere.

And bad them come in all hast they myght.

For to strength Vertu for without fayle.

He sayd he sholde haue longe or it were nyght.

With wyres to do a myghty stronge baytyle.

Of bngatious gestes he byngeth a grette tayle.

Wherfore it behoueth to helpe at this nede.

And aft this shall Vertu rewarde you your mede.

Whan ymagynacyon had gone his cyrcuyte.

To Vertues frendes thus all aboute.

Within shorte tyme many men of myght.

Gathered to Vertu in all that they myght.

¶ They hym comforted and bad hym put no doute.
¶ His vtter enemy Wyce to ouerthrowe.
¶ Though he with hy brought neuer so gret a rowe.

¶ And when Vertu le the substance of his hoost.
¶ He prayed all the comons to the felde them hys.
¶ With the pryncy captaynes bothe lest and moost.
¶ And with his capteyns sholde folow reuel.
¶ For he sayd he knowe well þ Wyce was full wyse.
¶ And who myght fyrst of þ felde recouer the centre.
¶ Wolde kepe out þ other he wolde not esely entre.

¶ Then sent he forth Baptym to the felde befoze.
¶ And prayed hym hartely it to ouer se.
¶ That no maner trayne nor caltrop therein were.
¶ To noy nor hurte hym nor his meyne.
¶ And when he thyder came he began to se.
¶ How Wyce his pursuauant cryme ozygynall.
¶ Was entred befoze and had sealed vp all.

¶ But as soone as he of Baptym had a syght.
¶ He fled fast a way and lefte the felde alone.
¶ And anone Baptym entred with his myght.
¶ Serchynge all about where this cryme had gone.
¶ But the felde was clene defaute founde he none.
¶ Then came Vertu after with his gret hoost.
¶ And his myghty captayns bothe lest and moost.

¶ But to enfourme you how he thyder came.
¶ And what maner capteyns he to the felde brought.

Hymselfe lecherly was the fyrst man.
Of all his grete hoost that chyde warde sought.
Spytynge in a chare that tye hely was wrought.
With golde and perles and gemmes pyncious.
Crowned with A laurel as loyde hyccious.

Foure doubty knyghtes aboute the chare went.
At euery corner one it for to gyde.
And to ensayge to vertues entent.
At the fyrst corner was hyghewynesse that tye
Prudence at the seconde was set to abyde.
At y chyde strength / y fourth kept Temperaunce.
These the chare gyded to vertues plesaunce.

Nexte to the chare leuen capteynes there rode
Echone after other in ordre by and by.
Humylte was the fyrst a lambe he bestode.
With countenaunce demure he rode full soberly.
A lacon gentyll stode on his helme on hye.
And nexte after hym came there Charpte
Hypynge on a tyege as fell for his degre.

Roody as a roose ay he kepte his chere.
On his helme on hygh a Bellycane he bare.
Next who cam Pacence y no where hath no pere.
On a Camell tydyng as boyde of all care.
A fenix on his helme stode so wyth gan he fare.
Who next hym folowed / but Lyberalte.
Spytynge on a Dromedary y was bothe good & fre

COn his helme for his cresse he bare an ostray.
CAnd next after hym folowed Abstinence.
CRydunge on an herte was trapure and gay.
CHe semed a lord of ryght grete excellence.
CA Popynay was his cress he was of grete office.
CNexte hym folowed Chastyte on an bycome.
CArmed at all poyntes behynde and be for.

CA totyldone he bare on hygh for his cress.
CThen came good besynesse the last of the seven.
CRydunge on a pancer a londy coloured best.
CGloriously besene as he had come from heuen.
CA crane on his herd stode his cress for to steuen.
CAll these seven capteynes had standerdes of pyte.
CEche of them accordunge to his deuyse.

CMany pety capteynes after these went.
CAs trewe feyth and hope mercy pease and pyte.
CRyght trouth mekenesse with good entent.
CGoodnes consoide with perfyte vyte.
CHonest trewe loue with symple pyte.
CPrayer fastyng preyv almydede.
CJoynd with the articles of the crede.

CConfessyon contracyon and latysfaccyon.
CWith sorowe for synne and grete repentaunce.
CForyeuenesse of trespass with good dysposcyon.
CResystence of wronge perfourmyng of penaunce.
CHoly deuocyon with good contynuaunce.
CPreghode them folowed with the sacramentes.

And sadnesse also with the commandmentes.

Suffraunce in trouble with Innocency.

Clenne contynence and byrgnyte.

Lowdnes reuerence with curtesy.

Content and pleased with pyrcous pouerte.

Entendynge well mynystryng equitye.

Bytweene ryght and wronge hole indifferently.

And laborynge the seruyce of god to multiplye.

Refuse of ryches and worldely hayne glozy.

Perfeccon with perfyte contemplacon.

Relyggon well kepe in memory.

Cherp drede of god with holy predycacon.

Celestiall sapience with goostly inspyracon.

Grace was the guyde of all this meyne.

Whyme folowed knowynge with his genealogye.

That is to say grammer and Sophysty.

Phylosophy naturall logyke and Rethoryke.

Arismettryke geometry with astronomy.

Conon and Cytyll melodyous musyke.

Noble Theology and coporall physyke.

Moralysacon of holy scripture.

Deefounde poetry and drawynge of pycture.

These folowed comynge and thyder to hym came.

With many one mo offerynge thet seruyce

To Vertu at y nede but not withstandynge that.

Some he refused and layd in no wyle.

C They holde with hym go and as I coude saye.
C These were they names / fyrst Pygromancy.
C Geomancy magyk and Glotony.

C Adromancy Onomancy with Pyromancy.
C Ifrenomy and also Pawmestry.
C And all they sequeles yf I holde notly.
C Yet conynge prayed Vertu he wolde not deny.
C Them for to knowe no dysdayne his eye.
C On them to loke wherto Vertu graunted.
C How be it in his warres he wolde not they haunted.

C So bad they conynge lpyghely to departe.
C From Vertues felde and they seynge this.
C By conynge assent hyped them a carte.
C And made the to be carped towarde wyse p'p'ys.
C For thenis forth to serue hy wolde they not mys.
C For loth they were to be maysterles.
C In stede of the better the worse there they chese.

C And forthe to release all the remenant.
C Of pety captaynes that with Vertu were.
C Moderate dyet and wysdome auenant.
C Euen weyght a measure wore of contagyous gery.
C Lothe to offendre and lounge ay to lere.
C Wo:shyp and profyte with myzth in manere.
C These pety captaynes with Vertu were in fere.

C Commons them folowed a grete multytude.
C But in came poplon to that other lyde.

Ifrowe there was not bresely to conclude.
The tenth man that hataple to abyde.
Yet neuerthelesse I shall not from you hyde.
What maner people they were and of what secte.
As nere as my boyt therto wyll me berece.

There were noble and famous doctours.
Example yeuers of lypynge gracious.
Perpetuall prestes and dyscrete confessours.
Of holy scrypture declarers fructuous.
Rebukers of synne and myscheuous obpous.
Fathers of soules and louers of clennes.
Dyspycers of bayne and wooldy ryches.

Deasple prelates Justycyall gouernours.
Founders of chyryches with mercyfull peres.
Reformers of wronge of the pr progenytours.
On paynfull pooze pyteous compallyoners.
Wellmenynge merchantes w trewe artyficers.
Wygyns pure and also Innocentes.
Holy matrones with chaste contynence.

Pylgrymes and palmers with trewe labourers.
Holy heremytes goddes solpytours.
Honestyall monkes and well dysposed frers.
Chanons and nonnes sayth professours.
Of wooldy people trewe coniugatours.
Louers of Chyrt/consoumers of yll.
And all that to godwarde gaue they good wyll.

¶ Saynt enuours of ryght berey penitentes.
¶ Spil copers of error causers of vyte.
¶ Tremble at yue lpuers that set they ententes.
¶ The dedes to perfourme of mercy and pyte.
¶ Contemplat yue people that desyre to be.
¶ Solitary seruauntes vnto god alone.
¶ Rather than to habounde in ryches echone.

¶ These with many mo than I reherce can.
¶ Were come thyder tye that batayle to abyde.
¶ And take suche parte as fell to Vertu than.
¶ Wyce to ouercome they hoped for all his pyde.
¶ All though he had more people on his syde.
¶ For the men that Vertu had were full sure
¶ To trust on at nede and conynge in armure.

¶ Macrocolme was the name of the felde.
¶ Where this grete batayle was set for to be.
¶ In the myddes therof stode consyence & behelde
¶ Whiche of them sholde be brought to captuyte.
¶ Of that noble tryumphe iuge wolde he be.
¶ Synder yus sat hym within closed as a parke.
¶ With his table in honde they dedes for to marke.

¶ To come in to the felde were hygh wayes. h.
¶ If re to bothe partyes large hyde and wyde.
¶ Vertu wolde not tary but hyed hym thyder bygones
¶ Lest he were by wyce deceyued at that tye.
¶ Longe out of the felde lothe was he to abyde.
¶ In a venture that he out of it were kepte.

For this wold he haue thought he had to lōge slepe

In this meane tyme whyle Vertu thus proceded,

Lef hym and his people the felde for to wye.

He charged euery man by grace to be gyped,

And all that euer myght the felde to entre in.

In all that season went exygnall synne.

To let wyce knowe how baptym with his hoost.

Had entred Macrocolne and serched euery coast.

A sayd wyce I se well it is tyme.

Baners to dysplay and standerdes to auaunce.

All moost to longe haddest thou tarped cryme.

To let vs haue knowlege of this puruepaunce.

Yet I trowe I shall lerne them a newe daunce.

Wherfore I commaunde you all without delay.

Towarde the felde draue in all the halt ye may.

Than sayd god Pluto that all men myght here.

Wyce I the charge as thou wyte escheue.

Our hydeous indygnacyon þ draue not aere.

But put the forth boldly to ouerthrowe Vertu.

In sayth quod Antropos and I shall after sue.

For yf he escape our bondes this day.

I tell you my seruyce haue ye lost for ay.

Forth than rode wyce with all his hole strength.

On his stede serpentyne as I tolde you before.

The hoost that hym folowed was of a grete length.

Among whō were penons & gnyets many a coze.

Of his pety capteynes he made man a knyght.
And the y holde not fle but manly with hym fyght.
He doubted fallhode with thyng simulacron.
Symony. Usurpynge and flaudyng.
Awaye Deceyte Lye with Errotyon.
Perjury Dylfidence and Apostasy.
With bolones in yll to here hym company.
These xiiii. knyghtes made wyce that day.
To wyn the y spoies they sayd they wolde assay.

In lyke wyse Vertu doubted on his syde.
Of pety capteynes other fourtene.
Whiche made theyr arowe with hym to abyde.
The y sport wold they wyn y day hold it be sene
Thele were they names yf it be as I wene.
Ifayth Hope Mercy Trowth and also ryght.
With Resystence in wronge a full hardy wyght.

Confession Contrycyon with Satisfaccyon.
Actyng dede of god / Perfourmyng of penaunce.
Perfeccon Connyng and Goodysposycyon.
And all knyght to Vertu they were by alpaunce.
Wherfore to hym they made assuraunce.
That felde to kepe as longe as they myght.
And in his quarell agayne Wyce to fyght.

The lord of Macrocosme and ruler of the fe.
Was called fre wyll chaunger of the chaunce.
To whom Vertu sent embassatours thre.

Reason dyscrecyon and good remembraunce.
He prayed hy to be favorable his honour to enhance.
For but he had his fauoure at the poynt of nede.
He stode in grete doute he coude not lightly spede.

In lyke wyse wyse embassatours thre.
For his party vnto fre wyll sent.
Temptacyon folp and sensualyte.
Praynge hym of fauoure that he wolde assent.
To hym as he wolde at his commaundement.
Haue hym cttiones whan he lyst to call.
On hy for ony thyng y after warde myght fall.

Answeere gaue he none to neyther party.
Saue onely he layd the batayle wolde he se.
To wete whiche of them sholde haue the byctory.
It hyng in balaunce the ambyguyte.
He sayd he wolde not cestayne his lyberte.
Whan he came whete sozome sholde awake.
Chan it shold be knowen what part he wyll take.

Whan Vertu and byce by theyr embassatours.
Knewe of this mater they stode in grete doute.
Neuertheles they sayd they wold endure tho shours
And make an ende shortly of y they went aboute.
So forthcame wyce with all his grete route.
For he came at the felde he sent yet pryuely.
Sensualyte befoze in maner of a spy.

Whiche se we the felde with his knynde sede.

That caused Vertu after moche wo to fete.
For therof grew nought but all onely webe.
Whiche made the grounde as slippery as an ele.
He went agayne to Wyce & tolde hym every dela.
How he had done and had hym come a way.
For he had so persweyed þat Wyce shoulde haue þat day.

So as it happened at the felde they met.
Vertu frowll and Wyce as tripartite.
Sawe Vertu a lytell before the felde had get.
And els his auantage forsoth had he full lyght.
Not for them encombered so was neuer myght.
As Vertu and his men were with the ranke wede.
That in the felde grew of sensualytes seide.

But as soone as Wyce of Vertu had a syght.
He gan swage gonnes as he had be wyde.
That herynge Vertu commaunded every wyght.
To paynce hym vnder the sygne of the rode.
And had the not dreed but kepte styll wher they stode.
It was but a shoure shoulde soone confounde.
Wherfore he commaunded the stande kepe thete grounde.

And whan Wyce came nether to the felde.
He called soze for bowes and had them shote faste.
But Vertu and his meyny bare of with the shelde.
Of the blessed Trynpty aye tyll þat shot was past.
As whan þat shot was done Wyce came out at the last.
Purposynge the felde with assaute to wynn.
But for he kepte it longe he myght not entre therein.

All that tyme fre wyll stode and hym berthoughe.
Whiche he myght leue & what pte he wolde take.
At the last sensual pte had hym losse brought.
That he layd playnly he wolde vertu forsake.
And in byces quarell all his power make.
1248. **I** wys quod reason þ is not for the best.
No forie sayd fre wyll I wyll do as me lyst.

Vertu was full hely when he saw fre wyll.
Take parte with byce but yet neuer thelesse.
He dyde that he myght the felde to kepe styll.
All byce with fre wyll so sore gan hym oppresse
That he was constrained clerely by duresse.
A lptell tyme abacke to make a heve retrace.
All thynge considered it was the best fec.

E first to remembre how byces party was.
Ten agaynst one stronger bylphelnesse.
And than how fre wyll was with hym alas.
Who coude deme vertu but in heynesse.
Howouer to thynke how that slipper grasse.
That of sensual pteis bykynde seede grewe.
Underfote in standynge encombred vertu.

Et yet notwithstanding vertues menall.
Ablely them bare and fought myght ply.
How be it the grasse made many of them fall.
And from thens in maner departed sodeynly
That seynge byces hoost began to shoute & cry.
And layd on in iolutes name & all is ouer.

C For this day thou shalt be made a conquerour.

C Thus betwix was by myght of byce and fte wylk

C Driven out of the felde it was the more pte.

C How be it yet baptym kepte his grounde styll.

C And both hym abode fapth hope and knyght.

C And toynpage also with a grete mayne.

C Confessyon contrycyon were reby at theyr hande.

C And sat yftharpon byce to both hande.

C But all the tyme while wter was a way.

C And myght tofste kept they with wyres route.

C And yet neuer theles for all that goete affray.

C Hope stode by right and fapth wold be net louter.

C And evermore layd baptym fhis put na doubt.

C Wteru shall retorne and haue his entente.

C This false shall be ones oxelles let me be thente.

C A while the fety capteyns lallepned this f felde

C With wterus tere ward cam good perseuerans.

C A huge myghty host and whan he behelde.

C How wteru hym withdrew he toke dyspleasur.

C And whan he to hys cam he sayd ye shall your chasur.

C Take as it falleth wherfore retorne ye must.

C Yet ones for your sake with byce shall I lust.

C Alas that ever ye sholde lese your honoure.

C And the with also the bygh perpetuall crowne.

C Which is for you kept in the celest pall touce.

C Wherfore he called Chyrtles champion.

How is it that ye haue no compayn
Our baptyſm / fayth / hope / conynge and knyght
That ſtode ſo harde beſtad & fyght as ye myghte.

All the treſoure ethyly vnder the fymment.
That euer was made of goddes creacyon.
To rewarde them euently were not equyvalent.
For they noble laboure in his affliction.
Wherfore take vpon you your turpoyſon.
Reſcue ponder knyghtes and recontynue fyght.
And els adue your crowne & all your grete myght.

With theſe and ſuche wordes as I haue you tolde.
By good perſeueraunce bttred in this wyſe.
Uertue hym remembred and gan to wexe bold.
And ſayd you true knyghtes to reſcu I auple.
Let vs no longer tary from this enterpryſe.
Agayne to the felde ſo Uertu returned
Uy cauſed them be mery y longe afore had moyned.

Auaunt baner of Uertu in the name of Jeſu
And with that his people ſet vp a grete Houe.
And cryed with a loude voyce a Uertu Uertu.
Than began Wyces hoolt for to loke about.
But I trewe pleueraunce was not longe without.
He bathed his ſwerde in his foos blode.
The boldeſt of them all not ones hym withſtode.

Conſtaunce hym folowed & brought by his ſpere.
But when perſeueraunce ſawe Wyce on his ſtede.

C. i.

¶ No man coude hym let tyll he came there.
¶ For to byd hym ryde I trowe it was none de.
¶ All uertues hoost prayed for his goodspede.
¶ Agayne wyse he rode with his grete shafre.
¶ And hym ouerthrewe for all his sotell crafts

¶ That leynge fre wyll came to conspence.
¶ And gan hym to repent þ he with hym had be.
¶ praynge hym of counseyle for his grete offence.
¶ That he agayne uertu had made his arme.
¶ What was best to do / to humplyte.
¶ Qd conspence must þ go / so he hym thyder sent.
¶ Dysguyled þ he were not knowen as he went.

¶ And whan he thyder came humplyte hym toke.
¶ A token and bad hym go to confessyon.
¶ And she we hym his mater with a pyteous loke.
¶ Whiche done he sent hym to contempcyon.
¶ And fro thense to satysfaccyon.
¶ Thus fro poste to pyller was he made to daunce.
¶ And at the last he went to penaunce.

¶ But now for to tel you whē wyse was ouerthrewe
¶ A grete parte of his hoost about hym gan resoite.
¶ But he was so feble that he coude no man knowe.
¶ And whan they se that / they knewe no comfoite.
¶ But caried hym away by a prey poite.
¶ And as they caried dyspeyre with hym met.
¶ With wyces rege warde he came them for to fet.

Then came there do tene goodly ladies twayne.
From the hyghe heuen aboue the tymament.
And sayd the grete Alpha & Do moost souerayne.
For that noble tryumphe had them thyder lent.
One of them to dyue wyce to grete tourment.
With a tye stronge that she bare in her bande.
And to be dyde dyperye and all his hole bande.

The name of this lady was called Drestpence.
She neuer left wyce ne none y wold hym folowe.
Tyll they were compted by the denyng sentence.
To payne perpetuall and insynye sorowe.
Ryght wyne went to se y no mā shold the bo:owe.
Thus all entred sharply were they tyll Cerberus
Had them be shyrt with in his gates tenebus.

All the while y Drestpence to her scourge smert
To rewarde wyce gan her thus occupy.
With all his hole bonde after theyr delecte.
That other gloryo lady y came from heuen on hy
Hauynge in her honde the palme of vycory.
Came downe to Vertu and roke to hym y presens
Sayng thus that Alpha & Do hath hym it sent.

And as ferre as J ryghte oude vnder stonde.
That ladies name was Dredestpnacyon.
Vertu and his hoost she blessed with her bonde.
And in heuen graunted them habytacyon.
Where to eche of them reseruyd was a crowne.
She sayd in token that they enherytours.

C.ii.

¶ Of the gloze were and gracious conquerours.

¶ Whiche done the ladies agayne togpyder met.

¶ And towarde heuen vpwarde they gan to fly.

¶ Embraced in armes as they had ben knytte.

¶ Togpyder with a gyrdell but so lodeonly.

¶ As they were banyshted sawe I neuer thing to crye

¶ And anone vertue with all his company.

¶ Kneled downe and thanked god of that victorie.

¶ Yet had I forget whan byce was ouerthrowne.

¶ To haue tolde you how many of wyces host.

¶ Gan to seke pease & darked downe full lowe.

¶ And besought mercy what euer it coste.

¶ To be ther mene to vertuoz els they were but lost

¶ And some in lykewyle to fapth and hope sought.

¶ What to do for pease they sayd they ne rought.

¶ Some also baptym se wed to theyr mene.

¶ Some to one / some to other as they the get myght

¶ But all to Confessyon went to make them clene.

¶ And as they came : to cōscēce he had the golyght

¶ Lest that olde antropos of them had a syght.

¶ For yf he them toke lost they were for euer.

¶ He sayd wyce to forlake is better late then neuer.

¶ Some all for locoure dye we to circumcission.

¶ But by hym coude they gete but small fauoure.

¶ For he in that company was had but in derpyson.

¶ Neuertheles to fapth he had them go labour.

E praynge the for olde acquyntaunce the to socour
E Well qd fepth for his sake I shall do y I may do.
E But fyrst for the best way baptym go ye to.

E for by hym sonest shall ye recouer grace.
E Whiche shall to Vertu bynge you by processe.
E Wherefore in ony wyse lke ye make good face.
E And let no man knowe of your heuynes.
E So they were by baptym brought out of dystres.
E Turned all to Vertu & whan this was done.
E Vertu comanded fre wyl before hym come.

E To whome thus he sayd I haue grete merueyle.
E Ye durst be so bolde wyres party to take.
E Who had you do so and gaue you that counseyle.
E Justly vnto that ye shall me prey make.
E Then sayd fre wyl and shame fully spake.
E Knelynge on his kne with a chere benynge.
E I pray you sy let pyte your es to me inclyna.

E And I shall you tell the berey sothe of all.
E Howe it was and who made me that way draue.
E For sothe sensualyte his proper name they call.
E I sayd reason then I knowe well that felowe.
E Wyde he is & wanto of me standes he in none awe.
E Is he so qd Vertu well he shall be taught.
E As a player shulde to draue another draught.

E And so that came sadnes with his sober chere.
E Bryngynge Sensualyte beynge full of thought.

E. iii.

¶ And sayd that he had take hym prysoners.
¶ A welcome sayd Vertu now haue I þe I sought.
¶ Blessed be þe good lord as thou wolde it is nought.
¶ Why arte thou so wanton he sayd for shame.
¶ O thou go at large thou shalte be moze tame.

¶ But stod a parte a while tyl I haue spoke a word
¶ With fre wyll a lye tyl & then shalte thou knowe
¶ What shall be thy synaunce & then he sayd I hoord.
¶ Unto fre wyll the bende of your bowe.
¶ Begynnyth to flake but suche as ye haue sowe.
¶ Must ye nedes reape there is none other waye.
¶ Not with stodyng that lette se what ye can saye.

¶ What is your habyltye me to recompence.
¶ For the grete harme that ye to me haue do.
¶ Forsothe sayd fre wyll in open audyence.
¶ But only Macrocolme moze haue I not lo.
¶ Take that yf it please you I wyll that it be so.
¶ Yf I may vnderstonde ye be my good lord.
¶ In dede sayd Vertue to that wyll I accorde.

¶ Then made Vertu Reason his lesetenaunte.
¶ And gaue hym a grete charge macrocolme to kepe
¶ That done Sensualyte yelde hym recreaunte.
¶ And began for angre bytterly to wepe.
¶ For he demed surely his sorowe sholde not slepe.
¶ Then made Vertu fre wyll hable vnder Reason.
¶ The felde for to occupy to his behouere that season.

And then sayd Vertu to Sensualyte.
Thou shalt be rewarde for thy besynesse.
Under this fourme all fragylte.
Shalte thou forsake bothe more and lesse.
And vnder the gyardynge þu shalt be of sadnes.
All though it som what be agayne thy herte.
Thy iugementes gyuen thou shalt not a sterte.

And euen with that come in dame Nature.
Saynge thus to Vertu / sye ye dome wronge.
By durtelle and consteynt to put this creature.
Gentyll Sensualyte that hath me serued longe.
Clerely from his lyberte and set hym amonge.
Them that loue hym not / to be theþ vnder loute.
As it were a cast way or a sho cloute.

And perdye knowe well a rule haue I must.
Within Macrocolme forsooth I say not nay.
O Vertu / but sensualyte shall not pforme your lust
Lyke as he hath done before this yf I may.
Therfro hym to restrayne sadnesse shall assay.
How be it ye shall haue your hole lyberte.
With in Macrocolme as ye haue had fre.

And whan Vertu had to Nature sayd thus.
A lytell tyme his eye cast yge hym besyde.
He se in a corner standynge Hoppleus.
That hym before warned of the verely tyde
A sye sayd Vertu yet we must abyde.
Here is a frende of ours that may not be forgete.

After his deserte he shall hym entreate.

Morpleus sayd Wertu I thanke you hartely.

For your trewe harte and your grete laboure.

That ye lyst to come to me so redely.

Whan ye vnderstode the comynge of that shoure.

I thanke god and you of sayng of myn honoure.

Wherfore this pryuylege now to you I graunt.

That whn Macrocolme ye shall haue your habit.

And of fyue posternes the keyes shall ye kepe.

Lettyng in and out at them whome ye lyst.

As long as in Macrocolme your fader wyll crepe.

Blere whole eye ye wyll hardely with your myst.

And kepe your werkes close there as in a chyst.

Sauē I wolde desyre you spare Dolucyon.

For nothyng may me please yf sonde to corrupcyō.

Whan he had thus sayd the keyes he hym toke.

And to warde his castell with his people he went.

Byddyng reason take good hede and about lōke.

That Sensualyte by Nature were not shent.

Kepe hym shorte he sayd tyll his lust be spent.

For better were a chyld to be vnboze

Than to let hym haue the wyll & for euer be loze.

And whan olde Antropos had sene & hard all this.

How Wertu had opteyned / astonyed as he stode.

He sayd to hym selfe som what there is a mys.

Itrowe well my patent be not all good.

E Sayenge to the goddes **I** fe ye do but lape:
After a whyyle wher we haue ye made me gape.

E How the deuyll may holde **I** uirtu ouerthrowe.
When he dyedeth not all your hole rouse.

E How can ye make good your patēt wolde **I** know

I t is to impossible to bypge that aboute.

E for stryke hym may **I** not that is out of doute.

A good **A**ntropos sayd the god **A**ppolo.

Can answere conuenient holte thou haue hereto.

E The wordes of thy patene dace **I** well say.

E Streche to no forther but where dame nature.

E hath iurysdyccō there to haue thy way. **E** Note

And largesse to stryke as longeth to thy cure.

And as for vertu he is no creature.

Under the pedyament conteyned of quantyte.

Wherfore his dystuccyon longeth not to the.

A ha sayd **A**ntropos then **I** fe well.

E That all ye goddes be but counterfete.

E for one god there is that can euery dele.

E Courne as hym lyst bothe drye and wete.

In to whose seruyce **I** shall assaye to gete.

And yf **I** may ones to his seruyce come.

Your names shall be put to oblyuon.

E Thus went **A**ntropos fro the palayce wrothe.

E But in the meane tyme whyle that he there was.

E Ghydng by the palayce resydnacon gothe.

To warde Macrocosme with a paynted face.
Clad lyke a pylgryme walkyng a grete pace.
In the fourme as he had ben a man of ynde.
He went to haue made reaso & sadnes both blynde.

With sensualyte was he soone acqweynted.
To whome he declared his mater pryuelly.
Yet he was espyed for all his face paynted.
The reaso hy comaunded to pryke hy thens syghtly.
For his ease of sadnes so counsell hym wyll 3.
So was sensualyte aye kept vnder tote.
That to respyuacyon myght he do no bote.

Then went he to Nature and asked her aduysse.
His entent to opteyne what was the best to do.
She sayd euer syth Vertu of Wyse wan the pryce.
Reaso with sadnesse hath ruled the felde so.
That 3 and sensualyte may lytell for the do.
For 3 may no more but onely kepe my course.
An yet is sensualyte stronger kepte & wourle.

This herpyng respyuacyon fro this he wote agayn.
Full of thought and sorowe þ he myght not spede.
Than reaso & sadnes toke wedehakes twayn.
And all wyldre wantonelle out of þ feld gan wede.
With all the sylper grasse that grewe of the seide.
That sensualyte before thetyn se we.
And fro thens forth kept it cleue for Vertu.

Then began newe grasse in the felde to spryng.

All bnyke the other of coloure fayre and bryght.
But then I alpyed a meruaylous thynge.
For the groude of the felde gan wor bore a whyte.
I coude not concepue how that it myght.
Untill I was infourmed and taught it to knowe.
But where thy occuppeth must nedes well growe

Eyet in the meane tyme whyle the felde thus grewe
And reason with sadnes therof had gouernaunce.
Many a preyng messengere thyder sent aerte we.
To knowe yf it were guyded to his plesauce.
How praye he fast ynge and often tyme penance.
And when he myght go pryuelly almes deoe.
And hym had to his power helpe where he se nedes.

Whyle the felde thus ruled reason with sadnesse.
Daunger dame nature for all her carnall myght.
Came thyder Antropos boyde of all gladnesse!
Wrappe in a shete and asked yf any wyght.
Coude wysse hym the way to the lorde of lyght.
Ouelles where he myght fynde ryght wysnes.
For sothe sayd reason I trowe as I gesse.

At Vertues castell ye may sonest hym fynde.
If ye lyst the laboure thyder to take.
And there shall ye knowe yf ye be not blynde.
Tha nerte way to the lorde of lyght I undertake.
So thyder wente Antropos / petycyon to make.
To ryght wysnesse praynge that he myght.
Be take in to the seruyce of the lorde of lyght.

¶ What sayd ryght wysnesse þe olde dotynge-fole.

¶ Whom hast thou serued syth the worlde began.

¶ But onely hym where hast thou gone to scole.

¶ Whether arte thou double or elles the same than.

¶ That thou were fyrst / as I sayd he than.

¶ I pray you heretely holde me excused.

¶ I am olde and feble my wyttes are abused.

¶ Well sayd ryght wysnesse for as moche as thou.

¶ Knowest not thy mayster thy name shal I chaunge.

¶ Ethe shalte þe be called from hens forwarde now.

¶ Amonge all the people thou shalt be had straunge.

¶ But when þe begynnest to make thy chalaunge.

¶ Dredde shalte thou be where soene thou come.

¶ And to no creature shalte thou be welcome.

¶ And as for them whome thou dydest serue.

¶ For as moche as they presume on them to take.

¶ That bygh name of god they shal as they deserue.

¶ Therfore be rewarded I dare vnder take.

¶ With payne perpetuall amonge fendes blake.

¶ And theyr names shal be put to oblyuon.

¶ Amonge men but it be in derisyon.

¶ A ha sayd Antropos now begyn I wox glad.

¶ That I shal thus auenged on them be.

¶ Syth they so longe tyme haue made me so mad.

¶ Yet god ryght wysnes here what, I say to the.

¶ The lord of lyght sent the worde by me.

¶ That in Mactrocosme lesyne shalt thou take
¶ Wherfore thy darre loke thou redy make.

¶ And as soone as Mervu that vnderstode.
¶ He sayd he was plealed that it sholde so be.
¶ And euen forth with he comafided presthode.
¶ To make hym redy the felde for to se.
¶ So thyder went presthode with benyngmyte.
¶ Conueynge thyder the blessyd sacrament.
¶ Of Eukaryst but fyrst were thyder sent.

¶ Confessyon contracyd a satysfaccyon. (Nota.
¶ Sorowe for synne and grete repentaunce.
¶ Holy deuocyon with good dysposycyon.
¶ All thele thyder came and also penaunce.
¶ As theyr duty was to make purueyaunce.
¶ Agayne the comynge of that blessyd lord
¶ Faith hope and charyte therto were accorde.

¶ Reason and sadnes dyde theyr dyligence.
¶ To clense the felde within and without.
¶ And whan they se the bodely presence.
¶ Of that holy Eukaryst lowly gan they loute
¶ So was that lord receyued out of doute.
¶ With all humble chere debonayre and benynge.
¶ Lykely to his pleasure it was a grete thyng.

¶ Than came to the felde the mynyster fynall.
¶ Colled holy vnccyon with a crysmatoyr
¶ The fyue hye wayes in especyall.

Therof he a noynted and made it sanctuary.
Whome folowed deth whiche wolde not tary
His fetuent power there to put in vye.
As he was comaunded graunted dame Nature.

Nota.

He toke his darte called his mortall launce.
And bent his stroke to warde the felde thwarde
That seynge presthode had good remembraunce.
Towarde the felde tounne hym and aduerte.
For excepte hym all vertues thens must sterte.
And euen with that deth there selyne toke.
And then all the company clerely it forloke.

And as soone as deth thus had selyne take.
The coloure of the felde was chaūged lodeynly.
The grasse therin dyed as though it had ben bake
And the tyue hygh wayes were mured bp hy.
That fro then for ward none entre sholde therby.
The posternes were also without let.
Bothe in warde and out warde all fast set.

Whiche done lodeynly deth banysshed away.
And vertu exalted was aboue the fymament
Where he toke the crowne of glory þ hall last aye.
Deparate by Alpha and Doomynpotent.
The swete frute of macrocolme thyder to hy wēt
And on all this mater as I stode mulyng thus.
Agapne fro the felde to me came Noxpleus.

Sayng thus what chere how lyketh þ this fyght

¶ Hast thou sent ynough or wylte thou se moze
¶ Nay y: I sayn my trowth I you plyght.
¶ This is susteynent yf I knewe wherefore.
¶ This was to me she wed for therof the loze.
¶ Coueyte I to haue yf I it gete myght.
¶ Followe me quod he and þu shalt haue thy delpyght

¶ So I hym folowed tyll he me brought.
¶ To a four square herbere walled rounde about
¶ Lo qd Morpheus here may thou that thou sought
¶ fynde yf thou wyl / I put the out of dout.
¶ Al ytell whyle we stode styll ther without.
¶ Tyll wylt chefe poster of that herber gate.
¶ Requyred by study let vs in therat.

¶ But whan I came in I meruayled gretely.
¶ Of that I behelde and herde reporte.
¶ For fyrst in a chayre apperayled spally.
¶ There sat dame Doctryne her chyldren to exorte
¶ And aboute her was many a sondry sorte.
¶ Some wyllynge to lerne dyuers scyence.
¶ And some for to haue perfyte intellygence.

¶ Crowned she was lyke an Emperesse.
¶ With .iii. crownes stondynge on her heed on hy.
¶ All thyng aboute her an infynyte processe.
¶ Were to declare I tell you certe only.
¶ Neuer theles some in mynde therof haue I.
¶ Whiche I shall to you as god wyl gyue me grace.
¶ As I sawe and herde she we in shorte space.

f ii.

Cast by Doctryne on that one syde.
As I remembre late holy texte.
That opened his mouth to the people wyde.
But not in cōparyson to glose that late hym nexte
Moralysasyon with a cloke conuerte.
Sate and Scrypture was scribe to them all.
The late age wytyng of that that sholde fall.

These were the that I there knewe.
By no maner was of olde acquyntaunce.
But as I before sawe them with vertu
Company in felde and hauynge delyaunce.
And as I thus stode halfe in a traunce.
Whyle they we occupied in theyr besynesse.
Aboute the walles myn eye gan I dresse.

Where I behelde the meruaylouse story.
That Euer I yet sawe in ony ppycture.
For on the walles was made memozy.
Syngulerly of every creature.
That there had bene both fourme and stature.
Whole names reherse I wyll as I can.
Bryng them to my mynde in ordre every man.

First to begyn there was in portature.
Adā and Euen holdynge an apple rounde.
Noe in a shyp and Abraham hauynge lute.
A flynt stone in his honde / and ysaac lay bounde.
On a hygh mountayne Jacob sleppynge soude.
And a longe lader stode besyde.
Joseph in a Cysterne was also that tyde.

Cert whom stode Moyses with his tables two.
Aaron and Aare his armes suppoztynge.
Ely in a bynnyng chare was there also.
And Elze stode clad in hermytes clothynge.
Dauid with an harpe and a stone slynge.
I saye Jeremy and Ezechyell.
And closed with lyons holy Danyell.

Abacuc Mychee with Malachy.
And Jonas out of a whales body comynge.
Samuell in a Temple and holy zachary.
Besyde an auter all bloody stondynge.
Osee with Judyth stode there conspyynge.
The dethe of Oseferne and Salamon.
Achylde with his swerde dnyng in two.

Many mo prophetes certeynely there were;
Whole uames no to come not to my mynde.
Melchysedeck also I alpped there.
Bede and wyne offrynge as fell to his kynde.
Joachym and Anna stode all behynde.
Embraced in armes to the golden gate.
And holy Johan Baptyst in deserte late.

And now cometh to my remembraunce.
I am auyled I say Sodechy.
And Amos also with sober countenaunce.
Stondynge with ther faces to ward Sophony.
Aremp and Eloras bare them company.
The holy man Job as an Impotent.

E Then folowed in pycture with **E**hoby parpent.

E These with many more that one syde.

E Of that grene herber portrayed were.

E A sayd **M**orpheus al ytell tyme abyde.

E Tourne thy face where thy backe was ere.

E And biholde well what thou seest there.

E Than **I** me tourned as he me had.

E With herte stedfast and costenature sad.

E Where **I** sawe **P**eter with his keyes stonde.

E **D**oule with a swerde and **J**ames also.

E With a scalop / & **T**homas holdynge in his honde.

E A spere / and **P**hylyp approached hym to.

E **J**ames the lesse nexte them in pycture lo.

E Stode with **B**artylmeu whiche was all flayne.

E **S**ymon & **T**hader shewed how they were slayne.

E **M**atthe and **B**arnabe by a wyngelottes stode.

E Nexte whome was **M**arke a lyon hym by.

E His boke holdynge / and **M**atthe w in his mode.

E Resembled an augeill with his wynges gloriously.

E **L**uke had a calfe to holde his boke on hy.

E And **J**ohn with a cuppe & palme in his honde.

E An **E**gle bare his boke thus sawe **I** them stonde.

E **G**regory and **J**erome **A**ustyne and **A**mbrose

E With pyllyons on the y^r hedes stode lyke doctours.

E **B**arnarde with **A**nselme and as **I** suppose.

E **T**homas of **A**lquyne and **D**omynyk confessours.

¶ Be net and he we religious gouernours.
¶ Martyn & Johan with bysshoppes twayne.
¶ Were there also and Crystostom certayne.

¶ Behynde all these was worshipfull Bede.
¶ All behynde and next hym stode Orygene.
¶ Hydynge his face as he of his dede.
¶ Had ben ashamed ye wote what I mene.
¶ For of errour he was not all clene.
¶ And on that syde stode last of all.
¶ The noble pphetyssa Sybell men her call.

¶ Let me remembre now we I you say.
¶ My brayne is so thynne I deme in my herte.
¶ Some of the felyshyp that I there sawe.
¶ In all this whyle to haue ouersterre.
¶ A benedicite none ere coude I aduerte.
¶ To thynke on Andro we the apostle w his crosse.
¶ Whome to forgete were a grete losse.

¶ Many one were paynted on that wall.
¶ Whose names come not to my remembrance.
¶ But these I marked in espyall.
¶ And mo coude I tell in countenance.
¶ Of tyme / but forth to the we you the substance.
¶ Of this mater in the myddes of that arbere.
¶ Sat Doctryne coloured as on y crystall clere

¶ Crowned as I tolde you late here before.
¶ Whose apparayle was worth tresour In synre.

¶ All erthly yches count I no more.
¶ To that in comparyson balewinge them a myte.
¶ Ouer her hede hoked a cubet saye and whyte.
¶ Out of her byll pceded a grete leme.
¶ Downwarde to Doctryne lyke a sonne beame.

¶ The wordes of Doctryne gaue grete redolens.
¶ In swetenesse of sauoure to her dyscyples all.
¶ It ferre exceded myr and frankencense.
¶ O; ony other trespice or elles gall.
¶ And whan she me espyed anone she gan me call.
¶ And comaunded moxple^s þ he shold byng me nere.
¶ For she wolde me she we the effecte of my desyre.

¶ She sayd I knowe the cause of thy compynge.
¶ Is to vnderstonde by myn enfourmacyon.
¶ Sensyble the mater of Noxpleus is she wpyng.
¶ As he hath the led aboute in bespon.
¶ Wherfore now I apply thy naturall reason.
¶ Unto my wordes and o; thou hens wende.
¶ Thou shalte it knowe begynnynge and ende.

¶ For whan Colus to Plato was brought.
¶ By his owne neglygencetaken prysouere.
¶ Within the erth for he so ferre sought.
¶ Sygnifyed is no more by that mater.
¶ But onely to she we the how it doth appere.
¶ That welth vnbydeled at thyn eye.
¶ Enbraseh myscule and ofte cauleth folp.

¶ For lyke as Colus bypunge at his large:
¶ Strayped hym selfe thurgh his owne lew benefite;
¶ For he wolde dele where he had no charge.
¶ Ryght so wantons by theyr wylfulness.
¶ Ofte synne bypyngeth them selfe in dystresse.
¶ Bycause they somtyme to largely dele.
¶ What may more be suffered than ouer mychel woe.

¶ By Hymos the iuge of hell desperate.
¶ May be vnderstonde goddes ryght wysnes.
¶ That to euery wyght his payne deputate.
¶ Allynge accordynge to his wychednes.
¶ Wherefore he is called iuge of cruelnes.
¶ And as for Dyana and Neptunus complaynt.
¶ Fygured may be foolles reason saynt.

¶ For lyke as they made theyr suggestyon.
¶ To haue meued Colus from cours of his kynde.
¶ Whiche was impossible to bypunge to correccion.
¶ For eue more his lyberte haue wyl the wynde.
¶ In lyke wyse foolles othes whyle be bynde.
¶ Wenynge to subdewe with theyr one honde.
¶ That is ouermyhell for all an hole londe.

¶ But what foloweth therof that shalte thou here.
¶ When they were come to the banket.
¶ The grete Appolo with his sad chere.
¶ So fayre and curtyously gan them entret.
¶ That he made theyr berdes on the newe gete.
¶ Loos what wysdome dooth to a foole.

G.i.

¶ Wherfore are chyldren put to scole.

¶ Ofte is it sene with sobre countenaunce.

¶ That wyle men foles ouercome ay.

¶ To nyng as them lyst & all they varyaunce.

¶ Chaunge from earnest to mery play.

¶ What were they bothe amended that day.

¶ When they were dyuen to they wyntes ende.

¶ Were they not fayne to graunte to be his frende.

¶ Ryght so fooles whan they haue done.

¶ All that they can than be they fayne.

¶ Gyue by they hed mater to oblyuon.

¶ Without rewarde they haue no more bypne.

¶ And yet full ofte hath it be fayne.

¶ When they it haue forgete and set at nought.

¶ That they full dere haue afterwarde it bought.

¶ And as for all tho that represent.

¶ To be called goddes at that banket.

¶ Resemble falle ydolles but to this entent.

¶ Was Hoxpleus commaunded thyder the trefete.

¶ That thou sholdest knowe the mater and þ gette.

¶ Of the paynym lawe and of theyr bylene.

¶ How false ydolatry ledeth them by the sleue.

¶ For soone vpon the woordes creacyon.

¶ When Adam and Eue had broke the precepte.

¶ Whiche clerkes call the tyme of deuyacyon.

¶ The worldly people in the paynym lawe slepte

C Tyll Moyſes vnder god the table of ſtone kepte
In whiche tyme Poetes ſayned many a fable.
To diſcrete Reaſon ryght acceptable.

And to the entent that they ſholde ſounde.
To the eies of them the moze pleauntly.
If the ſhold rede othere they gaue them a groſſe
And added names vnto them naturally.
Of whome they ſpoke and called them goddeſſe.
So for the ſtrength & myght of thei nature
And ſome for they ſotell wytte conſecture.

By nature thus as the ſeuē planettes.
Haue they propre names by Aſtronomeres.
But goddeſſe were they called by olde Poetes.
For they grete feruency of workyng i thei ſperes.
Experyence proueth this at all yers.
And as for other that goddeſſe called be.
For ſotell wytte that ſhall I teche the.

How they by that hygh name of god came.
In this ſayd tyme the people was ſo rude.
That what maner creature man or woman.
Coude ony neweſte contryeue or conclude.
For the comon wele all the multytude.
Of the comon people a god ſholde hym call.
Or a goddeſſe after it was fall.

Of the ſame thyng that was ſo newe founde.
As Ceres for ſhe the craſte of ryth fonde.

¶ Whereby more plentifully corne byde habonde
¶ The people her called through every londe.
¶ Goddesse of corne wendynge in her honde.
¶ Had playne all power of corne habundaunce.
¶ Thus were þe paynims deceyued by ygnorances
¶ In lyke maner Jhs was called the goddesse

¶ Of frute for she fyrst made it multyply.
¶ By the meane of grassynge & so by pꝛocesse
¶ The name of Pan gan to edify.
¶ For he fyrst founde the meane shepe to guy
¶ Some toke it also by the yꝛ condycyon.
¶ As Pluto fortune and suche other done.

¶ Thus all the poetes put vnder couerture.
¶ Of fable the curall people it toke.
¶ Properly as acte refusynge the fygure.
¶ Whiche errour some of them neuer forsoke.
¶ Ofte a false myxtour deceyueth a mannes loke.
¶ As thou mayst dayly pꝛoue at thye eye.
¶ Thus were the paynims deceyued generall y.

¶ That seynge the deedly enemy of mankynde.
¶ By his power pꝛemyssyue entred the ymages.
¶ Within the Temples to make the people blynde.
¶ In theyꝛ ydolatry standynge on hygh stages.
¶ In so moche þe who vsed dangerous passages.
¶ Ony maner way by water oꝛ by londe.
¶ When he dyd his sacrifyce his ans were redy fōde

¶ Thus durynge the tyme of deupacyon.
¶ Frome Adam to Noyses was ydolatry.
¶ Through the worlde vsed in comon oppynyon.
¶ These wer the goddys that thou there ly.
¶ And as for the wryters that stode them by.
¶ They polypthe Phylosophers and Poetes were.
¶ Whiche feyned the fables that I spake of here.

¶ Then sealed the tyme of deupacyon.
¶ When Noys receyued that tables of stone.
¶ Entynge the tyme of reuoracyon.
¶ On the mounte of Synay stondynge alone.
¶ Gaue hym myght agaynst all his sons.
¶ And then began the olde testament.
¶ Whiche to the people by Noyses was sente.

¶ And that tyme dured the Incarnacyon.
¶ Of cryste and then began it to lese.
¶ For then came the tyme of reconcylyacyon.
¶ Of man to god I tell the doutelese.
¶ When the sone of man put hym in preece.
¶ Wrytally to suffre dethe for mankynde.
¶ In holy scripture this mayst thou fynde.

¶ This Reconciliation was the tyme of grace.
¶ When founded was the chyrche vpon þe sayre stone.
¶ And to holy Peter the keye deliuered was.
¶ Of heuen/hell dyspoled was anone.
¶ Thus was mankynde deliuered from his bone.
¶ And then began the newe testament.

That the christian people shalbe in present

¶ G. iii.

¶ Whiche .iii. tymes a londre deuoyded.
¶ Mayst thou here se yf thou lyst to beholde.
¶ The fyrst behynde the in pecture in prouyded.
¶ The seconde of þe letre hond she we prophetes olde
¶ The .iii. on thy ryght honde here it is the tolde.
¶ Thus hast thou in vpon the berey fygure.
¶ Of these .iii. tymes here shewed in portraiture.

¶ That is to say fyrst of deuoyacion.
¶ From Adam to Moyles recordeinge scripture.
¶ Seconde fro Moyles to the incarnacion.
¶ Of Chyrlt kepeth reuocacion oure
¶ And as for the thyrd thou mayst be berey sure
¶ Wyll dure from thens to the worldes ende.
¶ But now the .iii. must thou haue in mynde.

¶ Whiche is called pperly þe tyme of pylgrymage.
¶ After some & some name it other wyse.
¶ And called it the tyme of daungerous passage.
¶ And some of werre that fully it dyspse.
¶ But what so it be name I wyll the aduise.
¶ Remembre it well and prynt it in thy mynde.
¶ Wherof the fygure mayst thou se me behynde.

¶ And elles remembre thy selfe in thyn herte.
¶ How uertu and vyce dayly them occupy.
¶ In maner one of them hym to peruertere.
¶ And other to brynge hym to endles gloze
¶ Thus they contynue fyghte for the byctoz.
¶ It is no nede herof to tell the moze.

For in this woꝛte byspon thou hast sene it before.

And as for Antropos greuous complaynt.

Unto the goddes betokeneth no more

But onely to shewe the how frendly constraynt.

On a stedfast herte weyeth full soꝛe.

Good wyll requyꝛeth good wyll agene therfoꝛe.

Dyscoꝛde to deth aye hath ben a scende.

For dyscoꝛde byngeth many to the pꝛende.

Wherfoꝛe deth thought he wolde auenged be.

On his frendes quatell yf that he myght.

For they grete unkyndenes in so moche as he.

Was amonge them all had so in dyspꝛte.

And at that banket made of solyght.

Whiche causeth hym amonge them cast in a bone

That foude the gnawynge ynough euerychone.

This ofte is sene one frende for another.

Wyll say and do and somtyme maters sayne.

And also kynnyngmen a colyn and a brother.

Wyll for his alger haue cause to complayne.

And where that he loueth doth his besy payne.

His frendes mater as his owne to take.

Whiche ofte lyth-causeth moche soꝛowe to awake

Be it ryght oꝛ wꝛonge he chargeth not a myte.

Up towarde that poynt he taketh lytell hede.

So that he may haue his fꝛowarde appetyte.

Perfoꝛmed he careth not how his soule spede. (Not.

¶ Whiche.iii. tymes a londe deuyned.
¶ Mayst thou here se yf thou lyst to beholde.
¶ The fyrst behynde the in pecture in prouyded.
¶ The seconde of þe letre hond the we prophetes olde
¶ The.iii. on thy ryght honde here it is the tolde.
¶ Thus hast thou in vpon the berey fygure.
¶ Of these.iii. tymes here we wed in portrayture.

¶ That is to say fyrst of deuynacyn.
¶ From Adam to Moyles recordynge scripture.
¶ Seconde fro Moyles to the incarnacyn.
¶ Of Chyrist kepeth reuocacyn oure
¶ And as for the thyrde thou mayst be berey sure
¶ Wyll dure from thene to the worldes ende.
¶ But now the.iii. must thou haue in mynde.

¶ Whiche is called pjerly þe tyme of pylgrymage.
¶ After some & some name it other wyle.
¶ And called it the tyme of daungerous passage.
¶ And some of werre that fully it dysple.
¶ But what so it be name I wyll the aduyle.
¶ Remembre it well and pryncit it in thy mynde.
¶ Wherof the fygure mayst thou se me behynde.

¶ And elles remembre thy selfe in thyn herte.
¶ How Vertu and vyce dayly them occupy.
¶ In maner one of them hym to peruerre.
¶ And other to brynge hym to endles gloze
¶ Thus they contynue fyght for the vyctory.
¶ It is no nede herof to tell the moze.

For in this woꝛte byspon thou hast sene it before.

And as for Antropos greuous complaynt.

Unto the goddes betokeneth no moze

But onely to shewe the how frendly constraynt.

On a stedfast herte weyeth full soze.

Good wyll requyrezth good wyll ayene therfore.

Dyscorde to deth aye hath ben a frende.

For dyscorde byngeth many to the yꝛ ende.

Wherfoze deth thought he wolde auenged be.

On his frendes quarell yf that he myght.

For they grete unkyndenes in so moche as he.

Was amonge them all had so in dysppte.

And at that banket made of solyght.

Whiche causeth hym amonge them cast in a bone

That foude the gnawynge ynough euerychone.

This ofte is sene one frende for anothe.

Wyll say and do and some tyme maters sayne.

And also kynnyngmen a colyn and a brether.

Wyll for his alpe haue cause to complayne.

And where that he loueth doth his besy payne.

His frendes mater as his owne to take.

Whiche offe lyth causeth moche sorowe to awake

Be it ryght or wꝛonge he chargeth not a myte.

Up towarde that poynt he taketh lytell hede.

So that he may haue his frowarde appetyte.

Derfoꝛmed he careth not how his soule spede. (Rof.

Of god: the deuyll haue suche tyrell orde.
How be it that one there is that is lord of all.
Whiche to euery wyght at last rewarde shall.

And as for þe bayrayl bytweene uirtu & vyce holde.
So playnly appereth to the inwardly.
To make expolycyon therof newe or olde.
Were but superfluite therfore refuse it.
In man wylte thou fynde that were kept dayly.
Lyke as þe hast seen it fauour before thy face
Ppycture me behynde sheweth it in lytell space.

And as for Macrocolme is no more to say.
But the lesse woulde to the comon entent
Whiche applyed is to man both nyght and day.
So is man the felde to whiche all were sent.
On bothe partys & they that thyder went.
Sygnifye no more but after the condycyon.
Of euery mannes oppynyon.

And as for the noble knyght p̄seueraunce.
Whiche gate the felde when it was almost gone.
Betokeneth no more but the contynuaunce.
Of vertuous lypynge & yll deethe hath uer gone.
Whoso wyll do rewarded is anon.
As uirtu was with the crowne on hy.
Whiche is no more but euerlastynge glozy.

And as for p̄sencyence and p̄destynacyon.
That eche of them rewarded after his deserte.

As to vnderstande no more but dampnacyn.
To bycypous people is the very scourge smerte.
The warde for they fro wettis wolde peruerste.
And endeleſſe Joy is to them that be electe.
The warde and to all that folowe the ſame ſecte.

And as for the keyes of the poſternes ſpye.
Whiche were to morple^r rewarded for his labour.
Sygnifye not elles whye man is a lye
His ſpye in warde wyttis ſhall be every hour.
In his ſlepe occupied in hele and in langour.
With fantaſyes tryſles illuſions and dremes.
Whiche poetes call Morpleus dremes.

And as for reſpduacyon is no more to ſay.
But after Confellſyon toynge agayne to ſynne.
Unto whiche every man cometh ſauns delay.
To bycypous luyng agayne hym to wyne.
Whye onp man luyeth wyl it neuer blynne.
That curſed concludſon for to bynge about.
But Reaſon with Sadnes kepe it ſtill out.

Here haſt thou properly the very ſentence.
Herde now declared of this byſſon
The pycture alſo gpyeth clere intellygence.
Therof beholde with good dyſcreſſon.
Loke well about and take conſyderaſſon.
As I haue declared whether it ſo be.
A ſyquod Morpleus what tolde I the.

nat more thyn herles desire

¶ Hail thou properly the berey sentence.
¶ Loke on yon wall ponder before.
¶ And all that tyme stode I in a wyre.
¶ Whiche way fyrst myn herte wolde geue more.
¶ Toke in a study stode I therfore.
¶ Neertheles at last as Hopleus me hadde.
¶ Ioked forwarde with countenance sadde.

¶ Where I behelde in portrature.
¶ The maner of the feld even as it was.
¶ Shewed me before & every creature.
¶ On bothe sydes beyng drawyng in small space.
¶ So curiously in so lytell a compage.
¶ In all this worlde was neuer thyng wrought.
¶ It were impossible in erthe to be thought.

¶ And when I had longe behelde that pycture
¶ What quod Hopleus how long shalte thou loke.
¶ Daryng as a dastarde on yon portrapture.
¶ Come of for shame thy wytte stande a croke.
¶ I heryng that myn herte to me toke.
¶ Cowarde the fourthe wall to myng my bylage.
¶ Where I sawe poetes & philosophers sage.

¶ Many one mo than at the banket.
¶ Serued the goddes as I sayd before.
¶ Some were made stadyng & some in chayrs set.
¶ Some lokyng on booke as they had stude soze.
¶ Some drawyng almenakes & in the hodes boze
¶ Afterlabes takyng the altytude of the sonne.

Amonge whome Dyogenes late in a tonne.

And as I was lokynge on that fourth walle.

Of Dyogenes beholdynge the ymage.

Sodeynly Doctryne began me to call.

And had me tourne towarde her my bylage.

And so then I dyde wylth humble corage.

What thynkest þu sayd she hast þu not thy entent.

Eyet of these four walles what they represent.

The pycture on the fyrst þu stondeth at my backe.

She wylth the / the present tyme of pylgrymage

Of whiche before I vnto the spake.

Whiche is the tyme of dangerous passage.

The seconde dyctetely agayne my bylage.

The tyme expelleth of deupacyon.

Whyle paynym lawe had the domynacyon.

The thyrde wall stondynge on my lefte honde.

The tyme representeth of reuocacyon.

The fourth stondynge on my ryght honde.

Determineth the tyme of reconscylpacyon.

This is the effecte of thy byspon.

Wherfore the nedeth no more theton to muse.

It were but bayne thy wyttes to dysuse.

But durynge the tyme of reconscylpacyon.

Thy tyme of pylgrymage loke well thou spende

And then wylth gracyous p̄destynacyon.

Brynge the to glory at thy last ende.

And euen with that came to my mynde.
My fyrst conclusyon that I was aboute.
To haue dnyen oz slepe made me to ioute.

That is to say how Sensualyte.
With Reason to accorde myght be brought about.
Whiche caused me to knele downe on my kne.
And heseked Doctryne determyne that doubt
Colorde god sayd Doctryne canst þ not without.
Me that conclusyon bynge to an ende.
Ferre is fro the wytte and ferther good mende.

And euen with that deth gan apere.
She wynged hymselfe as though he wolde.
His darte haue occupped within that herbere.
But there was none for hym yonge nor olde.
Sauely I Doctryne hym tolde.
And whan I herde her comon with hym thus.
I me withoze we behynde Noxpleus.

Dredynge full soze lest he with his darte.
Through Doctrynes wordes onp entresse.
In me wolde haue had oz clapped onp parte.
Whiche sholde haue caused my grete heupnes.
Within whiche tyme and shorte processe
Came thyder reason and sensualyte.
A quod Doctryne ryght welcome be ye.

It is not longe spth tw of you spake.
Ye must oz ye go determyne a doute.

¶ And euen with that lye the mater brake.
¶ To them and tolde it euery where aboute.
¶ I wolde haue ben thens yf I had mouthe.
¶ For fere I loked as blacke as a coie.
¶ I wolde haue copen in a moule hole.

¶ What quod Doctryne where is he now.
¶ That mened this mater itraunge and dyffuse.
¶ He is a coward I make myn answere.
¶ He hyded his hede his morow to refuse.
¶ Blame hym not quod Reson al way that to ble.
¶ When he seeth Deth so nere at his honde.
¶ It is his parte hym to with stande.

¶ O at the leste way elles feo hym flee.
¶ As longe as he may who dothe other wyse.
¶ Is an hydeote / quod Sensualyte.
¶ Who dyedeth not Deth wyse men hym despyle.
¶ What sayd Doctryne how longe hath this gyfte.
¶ Beholden and bled thus a twyxt you twayne.
¶ Ye were not wonte to accorde certayne.

¶ Yes quod Reson in this poynt al way.
¶ To euery man haue we gyuen our counsaile.
¶ Deth for to flee as longe as they may.
¶ All though we other wyse haue done our trauaile.
¶ Eche other to repelle yet without faile.
¶ In that poynt onely dyscordeth we neuer.
¶ Thus condescended ther in be we for euer.

CA ha sayd Doctryne then is the conclusyon.
Cleerly determyned of the grete doute.
Chat here was mened and halfe in dyspyson.
CShe then me called and bade me loke oute.
CCome forthe she sayd and fere not this route.
CAnd euen with that Relon and Sensualyte.
CAnd Deth frothens were banysht all thye.

CThen lokyd I forthe as Doctryne me badde.
CWhen Deth was gone me thought I was bold.
CTo we we my selfe / but yet was I sadde.
CHe thought my doute was not as I wold.
CCleerly and openly declared and tolde.
CIt soundeth to as a parable.
CWerk as a myste or a fayned fable.

CAnd Doctryne my conceyte gan alpp.
CWherfore she sayd standest thou soo styll.
CWhere in is thy thought arte thou in study.
COf the questyon hast thou not thy fyll.
CTo the declared tell me thy wyll.
CHerdest thou not Relon and Sensualyte.
CDeclared thy doute here before the.

CForsothe quod I / I herde what they layde.
CBut neuerthe les my wytte is so thynne.
CAnd also of Deth I was so a frayde.
CThat it is out where it went ynn.
CAnd so that mater can I not wyne.
CWithout your helpe and beneuolence.

Cherof to expresse the hereby sentence.

Well quod Doctryne then gyue attendaunce

Unto my wordes and thou shalt here.

Opently declared the concordance.

At wene Sensualyte and Reason in fere

If thou take hede it clerely dothe appere.

How they were knytte in one oppynyon.

Bothe agayne de the helde contradyccyon.

Whiche concordance no more I pynnysh.

To playne vnderstandynge but in every man.

Bothe sensualyte and reason applyeth.

Rather de to fle then with it to be tane.

No in that poynt accordeth they holly than.

And in all other they clerely dyscorde.

Thus is truly set thy doubtfull manacorde.

I herebynge that kneled on my knee

And thanked her louly for her dyscyplyne.

That she wolde vouchesafe of her benygnyte.

Of the grete doutes me to enlumyne.

Well was she worthy to be called doctryne.

If it had be no more but for the solucyon.

Of my demaunde and this straunge dyspon.

And as I with myne hede began to bowe.

As me well ought to do her reuerence.

She then departed I can not tell how.

But withyn a moment gone was she then.

C Then sayd Morpheus let vs go hence
U What holoe we tary here lenger.
C Hail thou not harde a generall answer.

C To all thy matters that thou lyst to mene.
U My tyme draweth nere that I must rest.
C And euen therwith he took me by the sleue.
C And sayd go we hence for that holde I best.
U As good is ynough as a grete feast.
C Thou hast sene ynough holde the content.
C And euen with that forth with hym I went.

C Tyll he had me brought agayne to my bed.
U Where he me founde and then pryncely.
C He stalle away I coude not vnderstande.
U Where he became but lodepnyl.
C As he came he went. I tell you verily.
U Whiche done fro slepe I gan to awake.
C My body all in swete began to a shake.

C For drede of the syght that I haue sene.
U Wenyng to me all had be trewe.
C Actually done where I had bene.
U That batayle holde betwene byce and Uertue.
C But when I se it / it was but a wheue.
U A dreame a fantasie and a thyng of nought.
C To study thereon I had no moze thought.

C Tyll at the last I gan me bethynke.
U For what cause she wed was this byson.

I knowe not wherfore I toke pen and ynke.

And paper therof to make mencyon.

In wyrtynge takynge consyderacyon.

That no faure were founde in me.

Wheron accused I ought for to be.

If flour the that I had lest it vtrolde.

Neyther by mouthe nor in remembraunce.

But it in wyrtynge where thugh many folde.

Wayes of accusacyon mygt some me to greuaunce.

All this I sawe as I lay in a traunce.

But whether it was with myn eye bodely.

O; not in certayne god knoweth and not I.

That to dyscerne I purpose not to dele.

So largely by my wyll it longeth not to me.

Were it oyme or byspon for your owne wele.

All that shall it reed here rad or le.

Take therof the best and let the worst be.

Try out the corne cleane from the chaffe.

And then may ye say ye haue a sure staffe.

To stande byat nede yf ye wyll it holde.

And walke by the way of Vertue.

But alway be ware be ye yonge or olde.

That your fre wyll aye to Vertue moze.

Apply than to wyce that easer may be bore.

The burden of the felde that ye dayly fyght.

Again your ill enemyes for all they gret myght

¶ iii.

¶ That is to say the deuyl and the fleshe.
¶ And also the worlde with his glouynge chere.
¶ Whiche on you loketh euer newe and freshe.
¶ But he is not as he doth appere.
¶ Like ye kepe you awy out of his daungere.
¶ And so the vyce shall ye optayne.
¶ Wyse fro you eryle and Vertu in you rayne.

¶ And then shall ye haue the tryumphall gerdon;
¶ That god reserued to euery creatur.
¶ Aboue in his celest pall mansyon.
¶ Joye & blyss in synne eternally to endure.
¶ Wherefore we say we wolde fayne be sure.
¶ But the way thiderwarde to holde we be lothe.
¶ That ofte tymes causeth god to vs to be wrothe.

¶ And by our deserte our habytacyon chaungeth.
¶ Frome to payne and woo perpetuall.
¶ From his glouynous syght thus he vs estrangeth
¶ For our vycyous lyuynge through our owne fol.
¶ Wherefore let vs pray to that lord of glory.
¶ Whyle we in erthe be þ he wyl gyue vs grace.
¶ So vs here to gyde that we may haue a place.

¶ Accordynge to our generacyon.
¶ With heuently spyrtes his name to magnify.
¶ Whiche downe descended for our redempcyon.
¶ Offerynge hym self on the crosse to his fader on hy.
¶ Now benyng Jesu that borne was of Mary
¶ All þ to this byspon hath gyuen thy pr audyence.

Beaunte eternall Joye after thy last sentence.

A **M** **C** **A**.

There endeth a lityll treatyse namede the assemble
of goddes and goddesles. Imprinted at London in
Fleetestrate by me Robert Redman. ❧❧❧





